



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

# Dr. Poo & the Turdis



332 6 25

## Chapter 1 by Phantim

A blue porta-potty swirled out of the abyss of space-time and came to rest on a young girl's lawn. The vacancy sign switched from "Occupied" to "Available" as the door opened, revealing a tall, slim man in a suit. He dusted himself off and walked across the lawn to the nearby home. His stride came to an end as he reached the door. His fist quickly tapped it twice, /knock-knock/.

"Oi, who is it?" a voice called within.

"The doctor!" the man in the suit replied.

"Dr. Who?" the man inside queried as he opened the door.

"Not Dr. Who. I am Dr. Poo!" he exclaimed merrily.

"Bit of an odd name... why are you here?"

"Why, I am here to see your daughter. She is very sick, if I am not mistaken?" the doctor replied.

"Well, not that I knew of..." the man replied.

Phantim's best stories have been  
way past the man and into the

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

[Chapter 2 by Phantim](#)



He waltzed into the building and up the stairs, stopping at the second door on the right.

"Aha! This must be the one," he said. He then pushed the door open, which revealed a large woman sitting on the toilet.

"Who are you! Get out of my house! Shut the door you twat!" she screamed.

"Ah, apologies lady," he said with a smile, then he pulled the door shut and spun around. He was now facing the second door on the left.

"Aha! This must be the one," he said. He pushed open the door and there laying in bed was a little girl staring at a crack in the wall.

"Ah, you must be little Rosalie!" he beamed at the girl with his best smile.

"Yes, that's me! Are you here to fix my wall mister?" she asked.

"Ah, well I was here for you. But if your wall needs fixing, then what can a gentleman do but fix it?" He asked and then bowed and spun his hand around elaborately. "For this job though, I will need my most fixiest tool!"

He then pulled an oddly mushroom shaped item out of his pocket.

"What's that?" the little girl asked.

"This, oh... you haven't seen one before? This is my /sonic plunger/!" It can fix anything in a jiffy.

## Chapter 4 by Ethan



He took the Sonic Plunger(All rights reserved) and violently plunged the wall with it. Dr. Poo plunged that wall for... I'd say... 18 minutes when he realized it wasn't doing anything. "Ah, I see the problem. This isn't doing anything. Oh well, it was worth a shot" he said as he stuffed his Sonic Plunger(All rights reserved) into his bag next to his Wall Fix-o-matic. "So little girl, I heard you were very sick" The little girl just looked at him while she gave off a huge fart. "See, that right there is what im talking about.

Chapter 4 by Ethan

You have never seen me

See more of Story Wars

That crack in your wall

Login

or

Create new account

Starting to smell in here

Going to the bathroom

Dr. Poo walked out of the room to check on Rosalie. When he got into the hallway Rosalie was standing staring at the door clutching her butt. "why aren't you going to the bathroom, you clearly have to poop!" Rosalie jumped up surprised, and her hands moved away from her butt. (fart noise) A river of poop flowed out of her pants, and Dr. Poo shook his head. "Rosalie you need to poop go in the bathroom now" As he said this Dr. Poo opened the door of the bathroom and shoved Rosalie inside, and shut the door. From inside you could hear slapping noises as the mom spanked Rosalie. That instant Dr. Poo remembered that his turdis funcioned as a smaller on the inside portapotty.

## Chapter 6 by ~Magnolia~



Rosalie hurried out of the bathroom and slammed the door behind her.

"You got me in trouble for nothing! We have a bathroom upstairs."

Dr. Poo, realizing his mistake, tried to come up with some excuse as Rosalie's dad came walking into the hallway.

"Who are you? Honey! Who is this man?" He yelled to his wife on the other side of the bathroom door.

"Why sir, I am the infamous Dr. Poo." He said, bowing.

"Mr. Poo?"

"He smashed a big hole in my wall, daddy," Rosalie said, now standing behind the kitchen counter eating peanut butter from a spoon.

## Write a draft for chapter 7 of 8 (1 draft)

**i** You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

Write a comment...

//

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(23d9fc146e83b5c3013cfa32c784f8d5\_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(f5c463b8c1554ac5049d611bd8e33a51\_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(54f1390f33a36173a1b97c4b6eb40204\_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)